

# Pastor Troy, Ghetto Raised

(Police sirens)...

Hook : 4x

Ghetto raised, ghetto payed, ghetto muthafuckers die everyday  
Ghetto muthafuckers don't like to pray  
Ghetto muthafuckers just like to spray

Verse 1: (Pastor Troy)

I'm from the ghetto, Jerry Springer, BET  
Bout a million muthafuckers in there trapped with me  
Tryin' to make a little cheese, fo' these coppers back up  
Got a half of that butter tucked deep off in my nutts  
Bopping coolers muthafuckers, there's no one to impress  
All these niggas want to know is who yah yo the best  
When I get fresh, I get fresh, the ballads and all  
B-A double L-Y, it's not at yo' mall  
Southern drawn from the ghetto, my level is lower  
From Georgia, I'm ready, a rider, a soulja  
Jehovah, please help me to grow up  
Cause see I'm from the ghetto and I don't give a fuck

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Verse 2: (11:29)

I make these bitches drop, thinking that we not  
Go and call the cops, burning up my spot  
Don't make me have to call, my niggas on, ya'll  
We gone make 'em fall, gotta spray 'em all  
Eleven dub nine, past me that nine  
Cocking back that nine, Who you said dying?  
All about these dollars, ghetto passed scholars  
Bullets make 'em holla, know we got them stoppers  
Take 'em to the limit, now we all in it  
Soon as I finish, you gone see whose winning  
Busting off these guns, bet I make you run  
Look at how we come, you don't want none  
Ghetto nigga

Hook : 4x

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Verse 3:

Everyday it's the same, waking up and blow me some Jane  
Wash my face and count my money and go and serve me some cane  
Ghetto living in my name, ghetto blood in my veins  
Ghetto niggas ain't gone change, ghetto niggas hang in game  
From Atlanta to Memphis niggas be throwin' them thangs  
From Maclamo to Decatur we be pushin' that bang  
From the G to the H-E double T-O,  
buckin niggas down cause it just don't go  
Ghetto muthafuckers living in poverty,  
take this if a nigga fuck wit me  
A semi-automatic, 2 clips or 3, teach you not to mess with me

Cause it might be a tragedy, from Georgia to Tennessee  
You know I'm getting high putting niggas in a coma  
When I get to bucking, I'ma buck 'er like I wanna  
The rebruccusion bludge in  
Then we gonna rush in leave the dog crying to his momma

Hook : 4x

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